THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, September 13, 1802.

THE TRIAL: A TALE.

(*Continued from Page* 188.)

IN the morning, his firſt care was to repair to the cloſet, where he had been directed to find the cup of death. It ſtood on an altar, and was filled with an unknown liquor, which ſeemed to be of a ſpirituous nature. He ſhuddered at the ſight; yet took it up and put it to his lips. Emma was preſent. Her heart beat violently, and was agitated with an anxiety the moſt delightful, when from behind a curtain, which concealed her, from his ſight, ſhe ſaw the knight's agitation and the movement of his hand, to do what he deemed the laſt fatal act. But with a trembling hand he replaced the cup upon the altar, and he then ruſhed out of the room. Poor Emma! thy arms already expanded to preſs thy lover to thy heart, now dropped languidly down, as thou ſaweſt him flee, leaving the cup unexhauſted. A thouſand varying thoughts crowded up in her mind. Hope and fear alternately aroſe. She blamed her own capricious curioſity. At length, in the agitation of her ſpirits, ſhe was affected with a head-ach, and was about to retire to reſt. At that moment, Lewis came in. When he heard Emma complain, a death-like paleneſs overſpread his countenance. Her father ſpoke with ſome pleaſantry of her head-ach. "No! ſhe is ill, very ill!" cried Sir Lewis, carneſtly. "Alas!" added he, in a low voice, "without hope of recovery." He then went out, with the looks and manner of one utterly in deſpair.

"Without hope of recovery!" repeated Emma, who had overheard his laſt words, with the bitterneſs of diſappointment. At this moment ſhe found herſelf really ſo ill, that ſhe was obliged to go to bed.

Lewis, in the mean time, wandered wildly from place to place, in a ſtate of diſtraction and deſpair. He went into the garden,

but before he had walked twenty paces down an alley, turned haſtily back. He then retired to his own apartment, threw himſelf firſt on one ſeat, then on another, then haſtened away to the apartments in which the company uſually aſſembled. He there began to talk to ſome perſon; but broke his diſcourſe ſuddenly off in the middle, then fixed his eye on another perſon, as if about to ſpeak, yet continued ſilent; then leaning his head on the ſhoulder of a third, exclaimed, "O God! have mercy on me!" When he went into the cloſet, where ſtood the fatal cup, he gazed with looks of diſtraction on the cup, wrung his hands in deſpair; deſperately ſeized the cup; but, as he had juſt brought it to his lips, again dropped it on the ground.

He thus paſſed two days in all the agonies of a parricide. He became every hour more diſtractedly wretched. He aſked of every perſon, and almoſt every minute, "How was Emma?" and turned away with indignation when told that ſhe was but ſlightly indiſpoſed.

The dreaded Sunday came. He went down from his own apartment; but dared not to enter that of Emma. He walked backward and forward in the corridor which led to it; liſtening from time to time with eager attention. The door was at laſt opened, and Gertrude appeared.

"Dear Gertrude! is ſhe ſtill alive?" "Thank God!" anſwered Gertude, "her life is in no danger. Yet ſhe is worſe than when you retired laſt night."—"Worſe!" cried he, "Great God!" He then ran once more to the cloſet. He gazed for ſome moments on the fatal cup. In a fit of deſpair, "O God!" cried he. He then ſtruck his hands with violence on his forehead, and ran out. Meeting Gertrude as he paſſed; "She dies, ſhe dies," cried he, "and I am her murderer."

He ruſhed down the ſtairs; took his horſe; rode impatiently out of the court; and galloped away with an impetuoſity that aſtoniſhed and terrified all who beheld him.

Toward evening he had returned; and, in a tremulous voice, aſked the firſt perſon whom he met, "Is Emma dead?" He was quite enraged when the man coldly anſwered, "I did not know that ſhe was ill."

He entered the caſtle; and ſaw Emma ſtanding in the ſaloon, but pale and with a caſt of melancholy in her countenance. The fatal cup was not now in the cloſet. Lewis paſſed the evening in ſuſpenſe between hope and fear. But when the caſtle clock ſounded the midnight hour, his joy roſe to an extravagance equal to that of his former diſtreſs. Emma's coldneſs, and the ironical politeneſs with which ſhe treated him, though ſtrikingly viſible to every perſon elſe, did not fix his notice. He returned to reſt, and enjoyed a refreſhing ſleep, with pleaſing dreams. But ſleep viſited not the bright eyes of Emma. She paſſed a reſtleſs night, amid the anxieties of fruſtrated hope,

offended

offended pride, love and hate, grief and reſentment. Next morning, ſhe looked ſo ill, that it might have ſeemed, as if there had been actually truth in the prophecy.

Lewis approached her with the triumphant air of happy, contented love. He now, for the firſt time, perceived her coldneſs and diſdain. He complained, intreated, became firſt piqued, and at laſt ſeriouſly angry, ſtill fluttering about her, conſtant as her ſhadow. He tried all, to regain her favour; but, in vain. There were indeed, moments when ſhe ſeemed to treat him with an air of friendlineſs: but he no ſooner mentioned love, than her eyes became dark, and her brow clouded. Sir Lewis ſtrove for ſeveral days, but without ſucceſs, to diſcover the reaſon of this ſtrange alteration in her conduct.

About this time, Sir George Von Wallſdorff came into that neighbourhood. He ſoon drew the favourable notice of all the young ladies. In the emperor's court, where he ſpent much of his time, he had acquired a poliſh and elegance in his manners, by which he was diſtinguiſhed above moſt other young men of the ſame rank. He ſaw lovely Emma; and from that hour became one of her admirers. But he was not more ſucceſsful than his rivals, in overcoming that coldneſs, which had been, ſince the time of her indiſpoſition, a diſtinguiſhed feature in her character.

Yet ſhe, in ſecret, paid dear for her affected coldneſs, and for the vanity of having fancied herſelf dearer even than life, to her lover. Her heart ſtill cheriſhed a ſecret tenderneſs for Lewis, which mingling with her ſpite againſt him, ſeverely puniſhed herſelf for the ſufferings which ſhe inflicted upon him. In ſolitude ſhe frequently ſhed ſuch tears as rarely fall from the eyes of a young beauty. True love ſhe judged to be, with many others, a dream, and ſeated in her heart, only to render her unhappy. She rejected all thoſe ſweet illuſions with which this ſentiment is made to embelliſh life. She called tenderneſs and paſſion to an account before the tribune of reaſon. She ſtrove to ſuppreſs in her breaſt, that voice, which, for the ſake of the felicity of human life, ſhould alone have the power to decide in affairs of love.

She thus became every day more reſerved and incommunicative. She walked in the moſt ſolitary places, and ſtrove to eſcape from every eye. Lewis ſtill followed, to complain of her coldneſs; but ſhe denied all pity to his complaints.

Von Wallſdorf alſo attended her walks, and endeavoured to find her alone, that he might explain to her the cauſe of his love, and, if poſſible, win her heart. In vain. She forbade him not to love her; but forbade that he ſhould intrude upon her retirement with the tale of his love.

In one of thoſe ſolitary walks, Emma wandered on the banks of the Rhine. The wildneſs of the ſcene, and the noiſe of the

river, diverted her imagination. She ſat herſelf down on the cliff of a rock, and gazed on the foaming and eddying waters as they paſſed. Attempting to approach ſtill nearer, ſhe put her foot on a ſtone which happened to be looſe: it gave way; and ſhe was plunged into the river.

She ſcreamed aloud; but was hurried down the ſtream. Within a few moments ſhe felt herſelf to be ſeized, detained, raiſed to the ſurface of the water. For ſome minutes her deliverer and herſelf ſtruggled hard with death. His cries drew others to the ſpot. They obtained aſſiſtance, and were brought to the bank alive.

"God be praiſed!" cried her preſerver, who ſtill held her in his arms. She revived; and perceived it to be Sir George Von Wallſdorff, to whom ſhe owed her life.

He attended her to the caſtle. She turned her eyes from time to time upon him, with looks of grateful emotion. She herſelf miſtook for love, the gratitude which ſwelled her heart. She fancied, that in him ſhe had found a man who loved her more than his life.

Their converſation, as they returned to the caſtle, turned upon the circumſtances of Emma's danger and eſcape. "How could you, Sir," ſaid ſhe, "throw yourſelf after me, into the ſtream? How could you ſo eagerly riſk your own life, to ſave mine?" —"Without you, lovely Emma, how ſhould I have lived?" replied Von Walſdorff, tenderly preſſing her hand. She would have anſwered, and would have told her lover, that he was alſo dear to her: but, at that moment, ſhe felt her heart to breathe a ſigh of regret that it had not been Lewis that ſaved her life.

A ſlight fever, the conſequence of the accident, confined Emma, for ſome days, to her bed. Having, then, leiſure to examine the ſtate of her heart, ſhe found that gratitude and eſteem were properly her ſentiments toward Sir George; while of Lewis ſhe ſtill thought with ſomewhat of the tenderneſs of love. But this laſt ſentiment toward Lewis, ſhe determined not to cheriſh in her heart. "It is my duty," ſaid ſhe, with downcaſt eyes, to Gertrude, "to prefer the man who has given me ſuch an unequivocal proof of his love." And then ſhe ſuffered a deep ſigh to eſcape from her boſom.

She preſſed her hand on her heart, with a look of determined firmneſs. From that inſtant, ſhe would no longer amuſe herſelf with the rival attentions of her lovers. Lewis was formally diſmiſſed. Sir George was openly received with favour. His ſofteſt ſmiles and tendereſt glances were returned by her. He was even ſometimes the ſubject of her tendereſt ſolitary reveries. But the image of Lewis aroſe, at thoſe moments, much oftener upon her mind, and in a manner far more intereſting to her affections.

Lewis,

Lewis, a ſtranger to Emma's ſecret ſentiments, and marking only the mutual tenderneſs between her and Von Wallſdorff, relinquiſhed every hope; and, one day, while they ſat together, with an air of mutual intimacy, he approached, and with tears, cried—"Farewell, Emma!"—He offered her his hand, without truſting his eyes to meet her glance. She took it, and—unconſciouſly, it might be,—graſped it with a tender preſſure, then let it fall. Lewis inſtantly left her.

Emma affected a degree of gaiety which ſecretly ſhe did not feel. Von Walſdorff endeavoured to amuſe her. She ſmiled; but ſoon, again, became penſive. They walked in the garden, and tried little ſportive diverſions, they talked of happineſs: and Emma often aſſured Gertrude, that ſhe was happy, even while ſhe ſpoke with an air of melancholy; and that as ſoon as her father, who was then abſent, ſhould return, ſhe would avow her love to Von Wallſdorff, and give him her hand in marriage; "for, he loves me," ſaid ſhe, "he loves me more than his life."

(To be concluded in our next.)

GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For AUGUST, 1802.

ASIA

TO ſuppreſs the inſurrection to the ſouth of the Carnatic, an expedition has been undertaken by the troops of Britain. The detachment, on arriving at the ſcene of action, was found inſufficient, and a reinforcement was obtained. The inſurgents had intrenched themſelves in a fort: a breach was ſoon made, and two thouſand of them were inſtantly put to the ſword. The ſpirit of ſedition has likewiſe been raiſed on the coaſt of Malabar, which ſimilar dreadful expedients have been employed to appeaſe. The territorial poſſeſſions of our great commercial eſtabliſhment in the eaſt ſeem likely to involve the country in continual wars. It, perhaps, will be hereafter diſcovered, that productive trade would be more ſucceſsfully cultivated without theſe incumbrances, and that the policy of the Marquis Cornwallis to prevent the extirpation of the native governments is more favourable to the intereſts of this nation than the modern ſyſtem.

If, indeed, it be right to render the inſtitutions of mankind ſubſervient alone to our own private emolument, without any regard to the repoſe of the individuals which thoſe inſtitutions were deſigned to protect, there is one part of the received policy, which ſeems conformable to the maxims of crafty œconomiſts. This reſpects the balance maintained between the Mahometan

hometan and Gentoo princes. Conſiſtently with this ſcheme, Azimul Dowlah has been elevated to the muſnud of the Carnatic, and, through the influence of the Engliſh government, has not only been congratulated on his acceſſion to that dignity by the inferior courts of India, but by the powerful ſtates of the Mahrattas.

The government of northern Indoſtan has undergone a late revolution, the iſſue of which was decided in a ſingle battle between the nephew of Zemaun Shaw and his relative Mahmoud Shaw. The former was defeated and taken priſoner after a long purſuit, in which he outſtripped his followers, excepting twenty attendants. Garriſons are placed, in conſequence, in the principal towns, and the tributary ſtates of Caſhmir, and at the ſources of the Indus, have ſent vakeels with preſents in token of ſubmiſſion to the conqueror.

AFRICA.

The dey of Algiers, whoſe government extends in a line of ſix hundred miles at the foot of Mount Atlas, has long ſupplied his coffers by an eſtabliſhed ſyſtem of exaction. The imperial treaſurers who accompany the hoſtile bands have lately introduced ſome refinements in the art of oppreſſion, which have rendered their miſſions much more productive. On the tributary deys of Titerie and of Tunis, no leſs than one million of dollars has been levied; and the extortions from Spain, by a variety of fertile expedients, have riſen to nearly double that ſum. It is an enigma in politics which will require all the ingenuity of modern logicians to explain, that, while the powerful governments of Europe are interfering with the eſtabliſhments of the Atlantic and the Eaſtern Ocean; theſe barbarian ſtates, theſe feeble ſhariffs, within ſight of our fortreſſes, ſhould be ſuffered to perpetrate every ſpecies of violence with impunity. Can the gold of Peru and the gems of India tempt the avarice of Europe to aggreſſion and plunder in the moſt mild and peaceable regions of the world; and ſhall the fair and luxuriant plains of Mauritania, infeſted by mercileſs barbarians, in vain ſeek protection from her ancient allies on the oppoſite ſhores?

The vale of the Nile ſtill continues to exhibit a ſcene of ſlaughter. Ibraham Bey, Oſman Bey, and Tamboughi, have defeated the troops of the pacha of Cairo, and have entered in triumph the territory occupied by the Ottoman.

AMERICA.

A turbulent diſpoſition has manifeſted itſelf among the ſlaves in Hertford county, and even in the vicinity of New Windſor. The negroes are embodied on the Chawan river, and a ſerious conteſt is apprehended. The policy of the preſident is ſhown by every exertion to promote peace with the Indians of the

Blue Mountains, and a treaty has been made with the Chickaſaw Indians, After the congreſs at Waſhington, means were employed to perſuade the native Americans, through the medium of their chiefs, who attended, to introduce the vaccine inoculation into the interior. The propoſal was received with much confidence, which was ſhewn in the moſt ſatisfactory manner by the chiefs themſelves immediately undergoing the operation; and, ſince that event, ſeveral natives of rank have entered the territory of the ſtates to ſolicit the aſſiſtance of the American phyſicians for the ſame purpoſe.

In conſequence of the ſucceſs of the book-fair at New York, another will be held in the ſame town in October, and an annual fair is appointed on the firſt Wedneſday in September in the city of Philadelphia. The profeſſed ſtudent has been, perhaps, diſappointed at the ſlow progreſs of erudition in the United States, but thoſe who have attended more minutely to the gradual advances of art and ſcience in governments newly formed, have not been expoſed to this ſource of mortification. We may now be permitted to hail the advent of ſcience to that country, and we have no doubt, that, under the genial bleſſings of freedom, ſhe will proceed with a firm and tranquil ſtep, until ſhe have extended her mild influence throughout the territories of the weſtern republic.

DENMARK.

The Baltic trade is reſuming its wonted activity after the interruption that had been given to the peaceable purſuits of commerce by the irritable Paul. Between the 24th and 27th of July, 109 veſſels paſſed the Sound, and the Canal of Holſtein. The policy of Denmark is fortifying the ſtrong town of Gluckſtadt, at the mouth of the Elbe, in her duchy of Holſtein. Perhaps the alterations that are among the projects of the imperial and Pruſſian courts, with reſpect to the great commercial depot of Hamburgh, have induced this precaution.

GERMANY.

Politicians have for ſome time paſt been amuſing themſelves with ſpeculations as to the manner in which the indemnities of the German powers were to be adjuſted. But all conjectures on this ſubject are now put an end to. The following articles, copied from the Moniteur of Auguſt 31, ſtate their final adjuſtment, to which the emperor, as well as all the other German princes, muſt ſubmit, though it will probably be with great reluctance.

" The affairs of Germany are upon the point of being ſettled. France, Ruſſia, Auſtria, Pruſſia, and Bavaria, are in agreement. Pruſſia has taken poſſeſſion of the eſtates granted to her by the plan of the two great mediatory powers. Auſtria has taken poſſeſſion of Saltzbourg, Berchtolſgarden, Brixen, and Trent,

Trent, alſo granted to her by the ſame plan;—her troops were at Paſſau, before that court had adopted this plan, but the imperial miniſter has declared, that they have taken poſſeſſion of it only to maintain the rights of the biſhop of Paſſau, until the moment in which the mediatory powers of the deputation of the empire ſhall pronounce upon it."

"M. de Meersfeld has occupied the city of Paſſau, not becauſe the emperor wiſhes to appropriate that place to himſelf, but, as an auxiliary of the biſhop, to prevent the Bavarians taking poſſeſſion of it, and to remit the deciſion upon it to the diet. According to the arrangement propoſed between France and Ruſſia, Paſſau ſhould make part of the indemnities of the elector of Bavaria, to whom in fact it will be a more ſuitable poſſeſſion than to any other power. Auſtria ſhould have no other intereſt than that of protecting its frontiers; Paſſau, being on the left bank, is but an offenſive poſition, which may prevent the elector of Bavaria from enjoying his independence, and from acquiring the preponderance neceſſary to maintain the independence of Germany; in which ſo many great powers of Europe intereſt themſelves."

BATAVIA.

Whatever may have been the misfortunes of this republic, during the laſt ten years, her attention does not ſeem to have been wholly diverted from her true intereſts, by political concuſſion. Her trade and her colonial poſſeſſions continue to occupy her councils. Some ſhips of war have lately left her ports for the Cape, and for the Eaſt Indies, as well provided as circumſtances would admit, for the important objects of the expedition; and favourable news has been received from thoſe ſettlements. Notwithſtanding the oppoſition of intereſted individuals, the Eaſt India Company of Amſterdam, ſo famous in commercial hiſtory, has been revived, and the trade to China has been aſſigned to them excluſively, with a capital of ſix millions from the government, to be diſcharged either in money or in merchandize ſuited to the Chineſe trade. The condition on which theſe advantages are aſſigned is, that they ſhould import four million pounds of tea annually, and pay a rental of two hundred and fifty thouſand florins.

A force, conſiſting of three frigates has alſo left the Texel for the Weſt Indies. Demerara and Surinam have ſuffered much from endemial diſorders, but Berbice and Equibo are ſaid to be in a ſtate of convaleſcence.

England has been excluded in the honourable mediation for the unfortunate houſe of Naſſau, and under the guarantee of France and Pruſſia, the full ſovereignty of the following places are aſſigned to it:

The biſhopric and abbey of Fulda, the abbey of Corvey, the abbey Weingarten with its dependencies, the imperial town of Dortmund in Weſtphalia; alſo Ysny and Buchau, in Suabia, with their territories and dependencies.

HELVETIA.

Notwithſtanding the ſtupenduous power by which they are overborne, the children of Mount Jura are determined not tamely to reſign their ancient independence. A formidable inſurrection is organizing againſt the new conſtitution, and the reſiſtance is ſo general, as to involve a doubt if it will be adopted, notwithſtanding the endeavours of French œconomiſts to avoid "an impolitic interference with the peculiarities prevalent in different parts of the republic, to which from local prejudices, and temporary conſiderations, the natives of Switzerland are ſo ſtrongly attached."

SPAIN.

The court of Madrid continues to diſgrace itſelf by ſubmiſſive treaties with the barbarian clans of Tunis and Algiers. If the proudeſt ſtate on the continent had exerciſed the ſame condeſcenſion in its negociations with its co-eſtates of Europe, many ſanguinary wars would have been avoided.

Preparations are making for the progreſs of the royal family to Valencia and Barcelona; and the dull monotony of this formal court is agreeably interrupted by the galas introductory of the marriage of the Infanta Maria Iſabella, with the hereditary prince of the Two Sicilies. But what is more material to the public is the ſpirited patronage given to the introduction of the vaccine inoculation, in which a medical ſtudent from the univerſity of St. Jago de Compoſtella has been materially inſtrumental. The art of phyſic in Spain is not now confined to the diſciples of Sangrado; pharmacy has lately been ſtudied with great ſucceſs, and the publications from the Spaniſh preſs on this ſubject may be conſidered as a reſpectable acquiſition to medical ſcience.

ITALY.

The Italian papers are filled with documents and formulæ from the Milaneſe republic, on the ſubject of finance, and on matters of interior regulation relating to the civil authorities. Among the beneficial changes, we may obſerve the policy of the republic with reſpect to ſtrangers holding property within its territory. No diſtinctions of denizens and aliens are admitted; they are ſubject only to the ſame laws, which on the natives themſelves are mandatory. Bologna has been declared in a ſtate of commotion; but the turbulence immediately ſubſided on the appearance of a military force.

The capital of the Ligurian republic is ſtill moleſted both by land and ſea; not indeed by foes, which are worthy competitors of "Genoa the proud," but by an itinerant banditti on the one ſide, and by the predatory violence of African piracy on the other.

The fugitive monarch of Naples has returned to his dominions; the advent has been hailed by the monks of the Two Sicilies, and the ſame plebeian applauſe has been repeated, that was before acted on the change of every ſhifting ſcene in the Neapolitan drama, which is now concluding with a pageant and a farce.

TURKEY.

The ſtrength of a virtuous government conſiſts in the power of the ſubjects; but in a vicious government, this legitimate ſource of political ſecurity is the inſtrument of deſtruction. The vaſſals of the Sultan are his moſt formidable opponents. This prince with no offſpring; under the government of eunuchs and of women; immured within his ſeraglio which he never forſakes, is wholly unacquainted with the feebleneſs of his authority, and the neceſſities of his ſtate. Had he been animated with the ſame ſpirit which governed Solyman the Magnificent, the pachas would probably have been ſubmiſſive, the Crimea have been re-conquered, the ancient kingdom of the Ptolomys have been tributary, and the German emperor would have, with difficulty, defended his Hungarian ſtates, or his capital from hoſtility. Very different is the condition of the empire under Selim III. yet the troops of the haram, and the artifices of the divan, have not been wholly unſucceſsful. The new hoſpodar of Wallachia has entered the frontier town of his government, and will occupy Buchareſt, the ſeat of provincial authority, from which the troops of Paſſwan Oglou have retired. The pacha of Jeruſalem has been driven from his appointment, and has taken refuge in Jaffa. The friendſhip of the inſurgent Giurgi Oſmyn, has been purchaſed by the dignity of three tails, and by the appointment to the government of Siliſtria; in conſequence of which, the repoſe of the capital is ſecured. The ſultan, too weak to ſuſtain the weight of empire, has not yet become the contempt of his people. The ſuperſtitious reverence felt for the deſcendant of the prophet, has often preſerved the awful perſon of the caliph from inſult, and his ſacred authority from profane intruſion.

FRANCE.

The plan of the French conſtitution is at laſt arranged, but in the "ſenatus authoritas" no tribunes of the people, as in the Roman ſenate, have oppoſed by interceſſio, this political aggreſſion. The proceedings more nearly reſemble what were juridically called the "ſenatus conſulta tacita," which were

were made under an oath of ſecreſy, and to which the public ſervants were not admitted. It is now, however, irregularly denominated a "ſenatus conſultum," and the deciſion is ſupported by addreſſes from the church, the bench, the barracks, and the police, who all ſupplicate their ſovereign in a ſtile of oriental adulation. Te Deum is chanted by a great nation to the reſignation of its own independence. Thus not only the court of Napoleone, but the ſynods, the halls of judicature, the camps, and the municipal guilds, are converted into forums of royaliſm, and it is difficult to anticipate by what new ſophiſm Bonaparte will juſtify the excluſion of the Bourbons from the throne of their anceſtors. The expedient for the nomination of a ſucceſſor ſeems not likely to ſecure future tranquillity. Didius may yet buy the empire by open auction, or Gordian may yet ſeize it by open violence.

England is not the only country verſed in the myſteria of elections. Formerly the council of five hundred had the privilege of naming fifty perſons for the choice of five: this privilege gave riſe to the artifice of firſt nominating forty-five nullities, who could not be elected, and then five whom the council of ancients was conſtrained to appoint. How ſmall a portion of diplomatic ſubtlety is required to ſubmit two ineligible perſons for the future ſucceſſion, and then to name the third, who muſt be elected the Cæſar, according to the terms of the conſtitution, to occupy the Auguſtan throne. It is a curious admixture in this political farrago, that the terms of the oath of the conſul extend only to liberty of conſcience, and to the reſiſtance of the feudal ſyſtem. Are the civil and political immunities of man wholly forgotten? Are the quibbles on the euchariſt alone to be reſpected? Or is the conſul at liberty to introduce any weapon of complicate oppreſſion which the barbariſm of our anceſtors could not diſcover amid the rough materials of the feudal ſyſtem? Among the privileges of the conſular prerogative, we diſcover the right of pardon. Knowing the defects of all human inſtitutions, and the ſeverities of penal law, we would not object to this humane proviſion. We are ſenſible that prerogative has been ſtretched till it is ready to crack and jar in our ears, and we are not diſpoſed to deprive it of the only chord from which we can expect melody.

If we are not perfectly ſatisfied with the popular elections in this country, we do not think they would be at all improved by introducing among us the new exotic. The franchiſes of freemen, and the reſponſibility of the ſubject of their choice is frittering away by the expedient of notables, elective colleges, and ſenates, and to ſum up the whole of the conſtitution in one word, the fiat of the conſul is every thing, and the will of the people nothing.

Mentz and Cologne are eſtabliſhed as commercial entrepôts for the reception of produce and of foreign merchandize, whether prohibited or legal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The new parliament has been prorogued to the 5th of October.

The ſtocks have been conſidered as the political barometer: it has, however, been lately ſhewn how fallacious the eſtimate of public credit by this ſcale, and how extenſive the ſcheme of iniquity by which their depreſſion has been continued to the ruin of individuals, and to the prejudice of the ſtate.

We have the ſatisfactory information that the grand Surry canal is in great forwardneſs, and what is more important that the vaſt commercial undertaking of the docks in the neighbourhood of the metropolis is ſo far advanced as to be already open to receive the wealth of the Britiſh merchant.

Among the ſingularities of Gallic empiriciſm, we may notice the oppoſition that has been given to the liberty of the Engliſh preſs, but we truſt that as long as we are ſecured from the profanation of that ſacred palladium by political atrocity in our own country, we have nothing to apprehend from the irritability of foreign uſurpation. The monarchs of England have been inſtructed in this ſerious leſſon, that the preſervation of the imperial diadem with which their temples are encircled, depends not only on the exiſtence of the popular part of the conſtitution, but of the civil immunities which have been obtained by the proud energies of a free and a brave people.

SINGULAR INSTANCE *of* FORTITUDE.

DURING the diſaſtrous reign of the aſſignats in France, a family formerly opulent, conſiſting of a father, mother, and five children, pined in want in a ſmall cottage at the extremity of a town. The father, whoſe temper was violent, ſupported his misfortune with an impatience difficult to expreſs. He frequently conſidered whether he ſhould not put an end to his life. His wife, obſerving the agitation of his mind, and knowing him capable of a raſh act, meditated on the means of withdrawing him from his project. But the difficulty was to find motives ſufficiently ſtrong. His affection for herſelf and his children, was rather calculated to puſh him to extremity; for it was evident, he never thought on them without anguiſh bordering on deſpair. To propoſe to him to have recourſe to the charity of his neighbours, ſhe knew, would wound his pride, which was exceſſive. Beſides, ſhe was not certain of the ſucceſs of that expedient; and ſhe knew, that a refuſal would be a thouſand

thouſand times more cruel than any ſpecies of torture. Even the reſource of conſolation was not left her, for her huſband would not liſten to any topic that might afford hope, but impatiently preſſed her to die with him, and to perſuade their children to the ſame reſolution. Surrounded by ſo many objects of diſcouragement, the wife never abandoned herſelf to deſpair. One idea aroſe in her mind, which ſhe expreſt to her huſband with ſo much tenderneſs and courage, that it almoſt inſtantly reſtored his mind to tranquillity.

"All is not loſt," ſhe ſaid, "I have health, and our five children alſo. Let us leave this town, and retire to ſome place where we are not known, and I and my children will labour to ſupport their father." She added, that if their labour was inſufficient, ſhe would privately beg alms for his ſupport. The huſband ruminated awhile over this propoſition, and took this reſolution with a conſtancy worthy of the honourable life he has ſince led.

"No," he ſaid, "I will not reduce you to the diſgrace of beggary for me; but ſince you are capable of ſuch attachment to me, I know what remains to render me worthy of it."

He then loſt no time in collecting together the remnants of his property, which produced a hundred piſtoles, and quitted the town with his family, taking the road to a diſtant department; and in the firſt place where he thought he was not known, he changed his dreſs for the coarſe dreſs of a peaſant, making his whole family do the ſame; and continuing his route, arrived at a town which he thought fit for his purpoſe; in the neighbourhood of which he hired a cabin, with a field, and a ſmall vineyard. He then bought ſome wool and flax to employ the girls, and tools to cultivate the land for himſelf and the boys, the uſe of which he hired a peaſant to teach him.

A few weeks ſufficed to conquer all difficulties. The example of the father and mother excited emulation among the children; and acquiring a competence from its labour and conſtancy, originating in the courage of the virtuous mother, this family lived perfect patterns of peace and domeſtic union.

ACCOUNT *of* LA VENDEE.

LA VENDEE, which has been divided into Upper and Lower, occupies a part of the ancient Poitou; and, lying along the ſouth bank of the Loire, forms an irregular triangle, extending on the north-weſt from Saumur to Nantes, and on the ſouth-weſt to Rochelle. It comprehends an extent of 860 ſquare leagues, and a population of 800,000 ſouls; and

was

was, previous to its late ſufferings, famous for the goodneſs and abundance of its cattle. Alternately neglected and oppreſſed under the old government, it became alſo in the firſt years of the revolution an object of the moſt implacable vengeance of the new: The inſurrection which took place there, and which from the barbarous and unnatural policy adopted by the then government, threatened at one time to deſtroy France, or end only in the extermination of the inhabitants of La Vendee, is ſaid to have coſt the lives of four hundred thouſand perſons, reckoning the loſs both of the inſurgents and the armies ſent to ſubdue them by the latter; and when at length exaſperated by the former, every miſery of which human nature is ſuſceptible, was inflicted on all ages and either ſex; with every addition by which the moſt abandoned of mankind are capable of heightening the ſufferings of their fellow-creatures; and ſo great has the devaſtation been in conſequence, that thirty years of peace are ſaid to be neceſſary to reſtore the country to the ſtate it was in previous to thoſe days of calamity, poor and oppreſſed even as it then was.

The inhabitants of this diviſion, ſimple in their habits, and attached to their ancient manners and religion, were averſe from the firſt to all change; and the ill ſucceſs of the unrelenting ferocity employed to quell an inſurrection, too much neglected in its riſe, holds out the beſt leſſon againſt the adoption of means ſo abhorrent to human nature; by theſe a handful of diſcontented became an army of many thouſands, ſometimes, it is ſaid, 20 or even 30, and threatened more danger to France than the combined valour and diſcipline of all her external enemies.

Theſe people differ ſo much in appearance from the other deſcendants of the Gauls or Franks, that from this, no leſs than hiſtorical teſtimony, one writer believes them deſcended from Huns, Vandals, and other barbarians. The women are little indebted to nature for their external, even leſs, than the men; and by their dreſs rather diſfigure than adorn themſelves. That of the men is ſimple, convenient, and not unpicturesque—ſhort jackets, pantaloons, a girdle, and large round hat, not unlike that worn by Biſcayans, both men and women. The women's heads are encircled with a bandage, a yard long, which has a groteſque effect: their ſtays ſo ſtiff with whalebone as to be ſaid capable of parrying the ſtroke of a ſabre, and riſe above their ſhoulders; over which they wear a blue jacket; they wear two woollen petticoats, and over a long black cloak, laden with black ribbons faſtened before with ſilver claſps. Whether owing to this dreſs, which appears not much calculated to diſplay beauty, or the unkindneſs of nature, ſcarce one woman in fifty is even tolerable; but they poſſeſs ſo many good qualities, they have no right to complain of the diſtinction allotted them by providence.

They

They retain many old and ſome inexplicable cuſtoms at their weddings, where the company is uſually very numerous, as all the brothers, uncles, and couſins of both parties, muſt be invited;—a cuſtom which prevailed among our Anglo-Saxon anceſtors, when every one invited ſent a preſent for the bride and bridegroom—there ſeems ſome veſtige of Roman manners alſo in a cake of flour, of which the new married couple partake (which is then divided among the gueſts), and of which our bride cake ſeems the expiring remains. The bridegroom is this one day of his life, entitled to wear powder, which he could not in any other, without being ſubject to the ridicule of his neighbours, and as was till lately the cuſtom in England, waits at table on his wedding day. In ſome diſtricts the bride wears a girdle, which, as amongſt the Grecians, the bridegroom only has a right to unlooſe.

Theſe people being ignorant and ſuperſtitious, it will not be wondered at they believe in magic: but the credit of their ſorcerers is on the decline, and will no doubt here, as elſewhere, diſappear as they become more enlightened. At preſent there is very little literature amongſt them—their common poetry is of the loweſt order, though the popular ſongs of the leaders of the late inſurrection were not deſpicable; but the commonalty were ſufficiently animated by their own military ballads, which come only under the firſt deſcription. Yet there are ſome men amongſt them of literary reſpectability, and who, in the late days of revolution, preferring ſtudy and retirement to danger and ambition, devoted the hours not dedicated to the former, to promoting the happineſs and labouring at the inſtruction of their countrymen.

Anecdote of Paul I. the late Ruſſian Emperor.

PAUL I. frequently ordered the long roll to be beaten two or three times a day, in order to aſcertain the promptitude and vigilance of his troops. One day that he had been extremely diſſatisfied with them at exerciſe, he ſat down to ſupper in very ill humour; and calling to mind the reverſes they had juſt experienced in Switzerland and Holland, he broke out into a paſſion againſt the Ruſſians in general, accuſing them of being deficient of vigilance and activity, ſaying, that they could at moſt, by dint of care and trouble, be moved like machines, but that it was impoſſible to give them energy. The Grand Duke Alexander being preſent, undertook to defend the troops, and anſwered, above all, for the promptitude and good will of the garriſon, who might, at every moment, be put to the teſt by raiſing a falſe alarm. Paul took his ſon at his word, and ordered

him

him to cauſe the alarm to be beaten that very night on the clock ſtriking one. As the emperor, during this animated converſation, drank more than common, Alexander aſked him for the order in writing, and put it in his pocket before he went away.

Paul was plunged into his firſt ſleep, when all at once, on the hour ſtriking, the alarm was beaten at all quarters, and repeated by all the bells. No one having been apprized, the inhabitants roſe, frightened, and the troops ran out, in a crowd, from their barracks, in order to repair to the place appointed. Every one aſked what had juſt happened, and none could anſwer. The noiſe and conſternation ſoon ſpread to the palace of the emperor; his valets-de-chambre ruſhed into his apartment, and awoke him ſuddenly, informing him that the ſtreets were filling with a crowd of people and ſoldiers, and that all the town was in alarm. Paul had ſlept himſelf ſober; but his memory neither reminding him of the ſcene, nor of the orders of the preceding evening, he roſe extremely agitated, and ordered his horſe to be ſaddled. The fears and ſuſpicions that continually tormented him, made him loſe his judgment: he thought that the hour of revolt and revolution had ſtruck, and had no ſooner put on his clothes, than he went down ſtairs, mounted his horſe, and ſet off, full gallop, taking the road of Gatſchina, followed by two men only.

An inſtant after arrived the Grand Duke Alexander to aſk his father if he was ſatisfied, and to inform him that the troops, already aſſembled, were waiting for the orders of his majeſty. What was the ſurpriſe of the young prince, on learning the terror and fright of the emperor! He flew after him with his ſuite, and preſently approached ſufficiently near for his father to be able to hear the noiſe of the horſes. Paul thought that he was purſued, and redoubled his ſpeed. He would not ſtop at laſt, till the grand duke having left his ſuite behind, advanced alone, and overtook him. This brought on an explanation between the father and ſon, and they returned quietly together to the palace.

A REFLECTION.

AMIDST all the evils, which are mingled with our lot in life, how manifold are our bleſſings! How many years of health are enjoyed, for one ſeaſon of infirmity and ſickneſs! If we take a recollected and impartial view of what we have experienced in life, ſhall, we not acknowledge, that the days of pain and ſuffering have been very conſiderably ſurpaſſed in number by days of well-being and comfort?

AIR-BALLOON ANECDOTE.

WHEN Vincent Lunardi, ſecretary to the Neapolitan ambaſſador, firſt aſcended with his cat in his balloon from the Artillery Ground, on the 15th of September, 1784, this being the firſt aerial traveller in the Engliſh atmoſphere, the extreme curioſity that pervaded the public mind on the occaſion is hardly credible; and till he was known to have arrived ſafe, near Ware, in Hertfordſhire, the fate of Lunardi was the theme of every tongue.

Previous to the liberation of the balloon, few could conceive that any one would be found hardy enough to venture his body into the unknown regions of the air; and the ſpectators were ſo numerous, that in Moorfields ſcarcely any thing was to be ſeen but human heads; the tops of the houſes, the windows, and every place near the ſpot, were entirely filled with ſuch multitudes of people as were hardly ever ſeen together before; and all parts of the town were eager for his appearance.

At the ſeſſions-houſe, on Clerkenwell Green, the court was ſitting, and a priſoner was at the bar, when a man putting his head in at the door, exclaimed, "He's up—he's up—he's off—he's off!" The judge, jury, witneſſes, &c. immediately leaped from their ſeats, as if touched with a ſtroke of electricity, and preſſing forwards againſt each other, ran out of court, ſo eager was their curioſity to ſee a man in the clouds. The priſoner was as eager as any of them to get out, and was with difficulty prevented. Lunardi dropped his flag, which was made of red oiled ſilk, and which happened to fall on Clerkenwell Green; it was immediately ſnatched up, and torn to pieces. The writer of this anecdote got about twenty inches of it. Perhaps no circumſtance can be imagined, ſhort of an earthquake, that would cauſe ſo immediate and extraordinary an effect on the ſolemnity of a court of juſtice.

Anſwer, by J. B. Chivers, of St. Auſtell, to W. C.'s Queſtion, inſerted April 26.

LET $x=$ the perpendicular, $x-z=$ the baſe, and $x+z=$ hypothenuſe of the triangle ſought; alſo let $b=218{,}16$, $c=7854$; then $c \times \overline{x+z}^2 =$ the area of the circumſcribing circle, and $x^2-xz \div 2 =$ the area of the triangle. Now $c \times \overline{x+z}^2 - \frac{x^2-xz}{2} = b$, per queſtion; and per the nature of the figure, $\overline{x+z}^2 = \overline{x-z}^2 + x^2$; hence $x=4z$; and therefore $z=4$. Whence the ſides of the triangle are 12, 16, 20.—W. W. R.

Anſwer, by T. Adey, of Poole, to R. Berry's Enigma, inſerted July 19.

IT is the majeſtic OAK you mean,
And now your enigma's plainly ſeen.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from W. Strong, of Exeter; and J. Lewis, of Poole.

Anſwer, by J. Callaway, of Stalbridge, to Glazonia's Enigma, inſerted July 19.

IN days of yore the ruſtic TRENCHER grac'd
The kitchen ſhelves, or on the board was plac'd;
Where ſmok'd the ſirloin or its brother chine—
On other dainties then no gueſt would dine;
No diſh fictitious, no high ſeaſon'd ſtew,
Beef alamode, or modern French ragout.

*** We have received the like anſwer from Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; Sobrius, of Carvoth; J. Chubb, of Everſhot; R. Bellows; G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton; R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; T. Adey, and J. Lewis, of Poole; J. Sweetman; W. Strong, of Exeter; W. England, and Juvenis, of Dorcheſter; W. Mann, and W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; J. Paſcal, of Briſtol; and J. Whitty, of Upway.

A CHARADE, *by Glazonia, of Sidbury.*

FROM climes remote to Britain's favour'd iſle,
My firſt is brought thro' the proud toſſing wave;
Gay Bacchanalians o'er my ſecond ſmile,
And quiet's fort with noiſe and nonſenſe brave:
My whole's a favourite, is much eſteem'd,
By high and low a worthy ſervant deem'd.

A CHARADE, *by T. Jarvis, of Malborough.*

WHEN ſpring unfolds its numerous charms,
And hills and vallies ſmile,
My firſt o'er all my ſecond's ſeen,
Throughout this beauteous iſle.
But where my diſtant whole is found,
No pleaſing ſcene appears;
But all around the barren coaſt
A dreary aſpect wears.

A CHARADE, *by P. Gove, of Exete.*

LIGHTNINGS will glare, and dreadful thunders roll,
When the laſt trump's all-powerful blaſt ſhall ſound,
My firſt will be diſſolv'd, and every ſoul
Be ſummon'd then before the dread profound.
Tremendous ſcene! around the awful throne
With trepidation will each ſoul appear;
The guilty will, with many a hapleſs groan,
Perform my next, the ſad reſult of fear.
But ere this ſcene ſhall burſt upon the ſight,
Or ere the trumpet's blaſt the ſkies ſhall tear,
My whole will fill the nations with affright,
Ingulph mankind in miſery and deſpair.

POETRY.

The ORPHAN BOY's TALE.

By Mrs. OPIE.

STAY, lady, ſtay, for pity's ſake,
And hear a helpleſs orphan's tale;
Ah! ſure my looks muſt pity wake,
'Tis want that makes my cheeks ſo pale!

Yet, I was once a mother's pride,
And my brave father's hope and joy;
But in the Nile's proud fight he died,
And I am now an orphan boy!

Poor fooliſh child! how pleas'd was I,
When news of Nelſon's victory came,
Along the crowded ſtreets to fly,
And ſee the lighted windows flame.

To force me home my mother ſought,
She could not bear to ſee my joy:
For with my father's life 'twas bought,
And made me a poor orphan boy!

The people's ſhouts were long and loud,
My mother, ſhudd'ring, clos'd her ears;
"Rejoice—rejoice," ſtill cry'd the crowd—
My mother anſwer'd with her tears.

"O! why do tears ſteal down your "cheek,"
Cry'd I; "while others ſhout with joy?"
She kiſs'd me, and in accents weak,
She call'd me her poor orphan boy!

"What is an orphan boy?" I ſaid;
When ſuddenly ſhe gaſp'd for breath,
And her eyes clos'd; I ſhriek'd for aid;
But ah! her eyes were clos'd in death.

O! were I by your bounty fed;
Nay, gentle lady, do not chide;
Truſt me, I mean to earn my bread,
The ſailor's orphan boy has pride.

Lady, you weep,—what is't you ſay?
You'll give me clothing, food, employ!
Look down, dear parents, look and ſee
Your happy, happy orphan boy!

EPIGRAM.

HIS ſhafts, the terror of the ſkies,
No more the god of love diſcover;
Now from fair Anna's azure eyes
With ſurer aim they wound the lover.

For Venus he miſtook the maid,
And, laughing, ran his arms to give her,
The bow ſhe bent; her ſkill eſſay'd;
And empty'd at my heart the quiver.

ABSENCE.

By the Rev. R—— S——.

FOR tell me of comfort or joy,
Your counſel is fruitleſs and vain;
My boſom no change can employ,
Till I ſee my lov'd Roſaire again.
Tis friendſhip which dictates the voice,
That bids me be happy to day;
But how can Fidelis rejoice,
While Roſaire is far, far away.

You never have lov'd the fair maid
Beneath the green elm, by the rill,
Nor with faithfulleſt love been repaid,
Or you never had counſell'd ſo ill.
If ever your heart ſhould be caught
By the charms of the beautiful fair,
You'll think not Fidelis in fault,
Who griev'd for his abſent Roſaire.

The bird that is trapp'd in a cage,
Far away from its ſorrowful mate,
Firſt flutters in impotent rage,
Then, ſullen, bemoans his hard fate.
So oft have I rag'd in deſpair,
So oft have I ſunk down to weep,
For far beyond ſea lives Roſaire,
And the ſea that divides us is deep.

The miſer deſpoil'd of his ſtores,
Which ſo cloſe he has hugg'd to his breaſt,
Raves wildly, and loudly deplores
The fate that has ruin'd his reſt.
So I, who am torn from my love,
The all that I coveted here,
Fill each mountain, and valley, and grove,
With the plaints of a heart in deſpair.

Perhaps—but away the vile thought!
It injures the innocent maid—
Some other kind ſwain ſhe has ſought,
Nor cares for the vows ſhe has paid.
Ah! no—ſhe is conſtant and true,
Like me, ſhe has ſorrow at heart;

Blames

Blames fate, that firſt caus'd an adieu,
And now cruelly keeps us apart.

Like me, ſhe oft thinks on the day,
For our thoughts and our wiſhes are one,
On Arvon's fair banks when we lay,
Beneath the mild rays of the ſun.
Our ſong, I remember it well,
The turtle-dove join'd in the ſtrain,
Was " O may no power compel
" Two lovers" fond heart to complain.

Like me, ſhe oft wanders alone,
Where ſeldom the footſtep is ſeen;
Like me, ſhe oft utters a moan,
And grieves for the day sthat have been.
Like me, ſhe oft lies on the ſhore,
And views with a tear the wide wave;
Then wailing the joys that are o'er,
She thinks on no home but the grave.

The flow'rs which are round her ſweet cot
In ſuch happy luxuriance grew,
Have been dying all on the ſad ſpot,
Ever ſince we exchang'd our adieu.
For her little white lamb and her dove
What hand has ſweet ſuſtenance ſpread?
Depriv'd of her care and kind love,
Long ſince they have pin'd, and are dead.

The myrtle and jeſſamine's bloom
Which Fidelis had foſter'd with care,
Are luring in richeſt perfume,
Are alone the delight of Roſaire.
She viſits the ſpot where they grow
Many times thro' the various year,
When ſhe views them her eyes overflow,
And the leaf is weigh'd down with a tear.

Each morning ſhe breathes forth a pray'r
For Fidelis, moſt fervent and warm:
" O guide him, kind Heav'n! with " care,
" And ſhelter his head from the ſtorm."
Each evening, while watching the ſea,
She puts up this earneſt requeſt,
" O guide him, kind ocean, to me,
" And ſhelter him ſafe in my breaſt."

If fortune e'er change my ſad lot,
And bring me again to Roſaire,
We ſoon will enliven the ſpot
Which now looks ſo dreary and bare.
We'll think on ſad abſence no more,
Or it 'twill intrude on our bliſs,
We'll think on the griefs that are o'er,
To enhance the delights we poſſeſs.

We'll wander o'er hill and o'er dale,
Thro' the groves, and beneath the tall tree,
Where warbles the ſweet nightingale,
Where nature's gay ſongſters are free.

We'll viſit in earlieſt morn
Where the mother is tending her care,
We'll carry the nouriſhing corn,
And ſcatter around the ſweet fare.

But alas!—'tis all a wild dream,
Which fortune will ne'er realiſe—
Where, where is the clear winding ſtream?
And where is the home that I prize?
Where, where is my love, my Roſaire?
All, all are beyond the wide ſea.
My heart is o'erburthen'd with care,
And longs, but in vain, to get free.

Yet ſtill I will hope for the day,
For hope is the wretch's beſt friend,
When fortune will ceaſe its hard ſway,
When my ſorrows will haſte to an end.
When again I ſhall viſit the ſhore,
Which nature has twin'd round my heart,
Again behold her I adore,
Ne'er again from her boſom to part.

The CLOSE *of* DAY.

NO breeze diſturbs the ſummer leaves
That ſleep refreſh'd with evening dew;
An amber cloud the moon receives,
And veils her creſcent from the view.

The voice of neither herd nor flock,
With tones of love, ſalute my ears,
In echoes from the mountain rock,
That wears the moſſy robe of years.

New hay and honeyſuckles lend
Their fragrance to the breathing vale,
And nameleſs flowers their odours blend,
And with their ſweets the ſmell regale.

As on I travel thro' the gloom,
That dims the cloſing eye of day,
Glow-worms, with ſilvery lamps, illume
The verdant borders of my way.

The lark, ſweet miniſtrel of the ſkies!
His carol ended, ſinks to reſt,
And by his feathery partner lies,
So happy in their humble neſt.

Thus, in a green, ſequeſter'd dell,
Safe from the frowns of wealth or care,
In ſmiles of peace my ſoul would dwell
With her, my faireſt of the fair!

But now I mourn her, abſent far,
My blooming flower of ſweet delight!
Whoſe preſence, like the evening ſtar,
Would cheer the lonely brow of night.